Forage: Exchanger Hurts

My eyes started opening up and I find myself staring onto the wall in front of me. I lies upon the cold grounds below, within a square spaced room with only the door behind me. Here, everything was silent that I just hear the loud ringing in my own ear. I yawned after some time before raising myself up to my own feet. Dusting anything that had latched onto my own fur and looked around once more. The room that I was in was empty. Not a single thing was located here. It was sad really, for I had wondered if I could find something useful that would aid me into finding my chief. But I just shake my head and turned around. Eyeing upon the door in front of me, I had started to walk forth. Till I reached the door.

I grabbed onto the handle and tilted it down. A click was heard and at the instant, the door was opened for me. I went through the door. The first thing I had noticed was how big the other side of the door was. Thousands of rows of whatever contains upon them all stands in front of me and were upon of a line, stretched from one wall to another. I turned my attention to the corridor in front of me. My ear flicked upon the sounds of the ongoing silence and the ringing heard upon my own ear. But I had ignored the ringing instead and move forth into the corridor. Entering right inside.

Automatically, the light above me lit up and illuminated the short path in front of me. It stretched a little way forward; ending onto the other side of the corridor. There, I had thought I saw something then. Like a shadow or something then standing about. But I just shake my own head and walked down the corridor, eyes staring forward. Feet crunching underneath the solid cold flooring as I pushed forward. But halfway through the corridor, something had moved in front of me. It was that same shadow that I had saw earlier beforehand. Already moving to the right; fading through the wall adjacent to it. Disappearing from my sights, I watched for a bit more longer upon the wall that it had faded through. Before giving an exhale of a sigh and said nothing while I walked down the other half of the corridor. Ending up upon the other side.

In front of me stands another door; Adjacent to it was a garage door. The garage door was a bit bigger than the regular door that I was used to however. Both doors sports the same color. It was either brownish or grayish, I cannot really tell because of the impending darkness that now surrounded me. As my attention was settled upon the two doors in front of me, thousands surfaced upon my own mind. But I had ignored them and just moved on. Automatically taking the regular door over to the right of me. I grabbed onto the doorknob, opening it up. A loud bang echoed through the silence of the room; startling anyone that had heard from it. Additionally, it stretched into the outside too and gave range sounds to anyone hearing it. I paused for a moment after going through the door and kept my eye out upon the horizon in front of me.

I had found myself outside of the building that I was collected upon and looking out into the horizon in front of me, I had noticed a fog had rolled on by. Covering the surroundings and keeping it as a surprise for anyone that dared to entered within. I was one of those dares. For I pushed from the door and from the building, forth into the solid grounds underneath my feet and pursuit forward into the fog that was still rolling on by. For I had entered into it. None without hesitation onto my part however. As I entered, I stopped immediately. My ears perked upon hearing something in the distance. Something that pertains towards laughter. But it was not regular however. Rather something else that I was unable to figure out. But shaking my head to rid of the following thoughts, I just take a step forward and glance at the possible options that was left before me. Two paths; each of them heading into their own way. A block of hay was in front of me. I turned my attention to the paths and decided to take the left instead of the right. Thus I moved forth through this left path. Forward until I hit another intersection.

This had kept going and going. There was no end in sight however. That laughter that I kept on hearing in my ears grew louder and seems more psychotic as time went on. Footsteps I kept on hearing for some strange reason; regardless if it was just my own. I felt the cold nipping upon my own body, depleting the warmth that I once had from the previous room. As I shivered, my eyes scanned the surroundings by the time I had hit another intersection and just automatically moved into the direction of where I had wanted to go. For I had gone deeper and deeper into the maze; seeing more hay blocks in every corner of my eye and lamps hanging from the ceiling above me. Most of those hay blocks were found stacked amongst one another and reached upon the skies above. So few of them were laid out upon the cold flooring. Although gathered like those hay blocks that were stacked too. Still, I just moved forward.

Turning myself this way and that, with no way of understanding or realizing where I was at the time and just mindless moved forward with no destination or direction upon which. It had seems later on within my course of walking that I had ended up back upon the building again. For I had recognized that gray door in front of me. I blinked in surprise upon noticing it; just before I had reached with my paw to its knob. But realizing that it was gone from where it was. The door itself had already opened, revealing the pure darkness that was inside. Creaks of whatever was upon sounded within; but I just ignored it and back off suddenly. Turned around and move. Returning to the maze like hay blocks behind me as more laughter had came.

During the time of my walking, I had constantly heard that sounds erupting within the silence surrounding me. It was that same sound that I heard beforehand when I first arrived upon the hay maze. But depending of where I was and where it was, that sound fades and increasing its volume at random times. But regardless of the volume, I was still afraid of whomever owns that sound at all. That my fur was standing on its end and I felt my own breathing increasing rapidly every time I hear it draw near. But relaxed afterwards when the sounds fades somewhere else. It had been a routine for me and whomever was there with me upon this maze. Yet I had wondered if that pursuiter had somesort of enjoyment torturing me because of this. Fetishing upon only the sounds of my own breaths. Embarrassed by such, I just shake my own head and moved on. Turning the corner onto the next intersection before me and then a right turn following it. Entering into another corridor ahead.

I had also noticed how pure dark the atmosphere was as it lingered and hovered upon my eyes and the horizon itself either. Covering anything then; preventing me from being able to see other than what was in front of me, I just ignored it. Though I was a bit frustrated by it either. Just moving on; step by step down the corridor as i had pondered about my objective now that I had lingered into this maze for a while. But as I had thought, my ears perked upon hearing something closed by. It was not the sounds of laughter. But rather something else. ‘Crying?’ I thought to myself, frowning suddenly before turning to the source of where that sound was coming from and moving myself towards it. The sound itself was increasing in volume the closer I had reached upon it. Yet I had pondered over the source of that sound and had wondered another question as well.

Though I never had to think about much when I had reached whomever was crying in front of me. For I had already noticed whom it was now. It was a canine; someone that I had saw within canine realm beforehand. I had wondered why this canine was here. He looked like a wolf, but looked a bit smaller than a regular size one however. His tail was a bit longer too. Ears, facial features and body looked all the same however. Yet upon his head was a small hat that somewhat resembles the chief’s hat for some reason. I even recognized it too when I looked upon his head. I had wanted to growl or something. But that would give away my position within the maze. Additionally, it would scare this wolf as well. Staring at the wolf in the following silence, I gave an exhale of a sigh and closed opened my eyes afterwards before starting the whispering conversation with it.

The wolf had stopped and raises his eyes up towards me. Big were they compared to the regular size eyesights from the canines, wolves especially however too. I flinched for a moment upon seeing then; But stopped afterwards just as the wolf had raised its arm onto its face. Rubbing it momentarily while I hesitate to question him. But I somewhat felt this was overdue for some reason. For as I had hesitated to speak towards the wolf in front of me, the laughter had returned. Worst still, it had continued being obnoxiously loud and closer to where we were. It was to the point that I decided to just grab the wolf and run away. But the wolf refuses to do so which was my surprise. As I began questioning him, he pushed me automatically and immediately into a random direction. But that ‘random direction’ was towards the direction that I had needed to go. For I had already seen the path before me going forward.

As a faint smile drift upon my own face, I shift my attention towards the wolf besides me. He was still shivering and fearing. For anxiety was already building up within his own body. Onto a second time was when I tried to grabbed onto him; but the results were the same as before and I just leave him behind and entered into the path behind him. The darkness that laid upon this path was much darker than the earlier ones. The walls of the path moved forward gradually. But eventually stopped upon a certain point within the path and from my own waist too. It was a surprise to see such a thing; that I just smiled for no apparently reason too. Though that had faded from my own mind, I kept my eyes looking forward. Straight towards the end of the path that was closing in onto me. For by the time, I had already reached upon another room. More hay blocks were here; scattered across my own visions with some of them already obstructed upon the darkness covering them.

My eyes drifted upon the hay blocks for a moment; Staring onto one particular one where it had looked like a staircase for some strange reason. Eyeing it, I had tilted my head to one side and frowned. But moved forth to it before climbing overtop upon the first of the many haystacks. I climbed into the second then the third. Unsure of what would this give to me since it is acknowledged that the entire maze was covered. By the time I reached for the fourth was when I rose up to my feet and turned my attention towards the right. Gazing out onto the fields before me, noticing more hay stacks about. Including that figure that I had saw earlier for some strange reason. For I lingered a bit upon the apex of the ‘staircase’ eyeing upon the strange figure in front of me just as it met my eyes. They were narrowed; a small smile was formed upon its black face. Arms stretched outward in front of himself as if he was poised into snatching someone from out of nowhere. It charged at me. But no sounds had came from it. Nothing other than the coming forth of such a strange figure that it had caused me to flinched suddenly and tumbled from the stack staircase underneath me. Hitting the grounds below while I groaned; a couple of hay blocks shuffling amongst themselves, surrounding me with a loose circle that perhaps I could get myself out of if I were to move overtop of some of them.

But thanks to the dizziness that I had encountered, it was never happening at all. Yet I rose to my feet and tried it anyway. To which I had failed a second time and just tumbled over the box before me. My foot was aching however thanks to the sudden interaction against the surface of such a block. I did find myself groaning because of it. But I still had not gave up at all. My paws slammed against the surface of the block underneath me, I immediately pushed upward and propelled myself back onto my own feet. Dusting of all the straws that latched upon my own fur, my ears flickered upon hearing the sound of laughter again. Coming forth from the previous door that I had just entered through. For immediately I ducked into the piles of scattered hey blocks, completely hidden myself from the outside view surrounding me and perhaps waited it out as well.

The laughter continued onward. Monotone as it never increases in its own pitch. But accompanied that laughter was the sounds of something running which I had presumed was that figure as well. I waited it out and listened to the sounds of laughter. Eventually fading from my own sights with a couple of minutes. I waited and listened to the ringing on silence looming over me. Exhaled a breath before raising myself up from my own hiding spot and went around the hey block. For getting over it was perhaps a bad plan to start with however. Just as I had escaped from the loose circle of hay blocks, I turned my attention towards the surroundings around me. Looking forth upon the pure darkness that lingered and the sounds of silence that accompanied it. I looked towards the two paths that was available for me. One of which was when I had came from and the other was the path going forward. Seeing that I had no other echoice, I turned myself around and walked through the path behind me instead. Heeding back outside where the morning sun had hit me upon the eyes. Temporarily blinding me for the moment’s time as I had just find myself groaning because of it. For I rose instantly my paw up towards my face. Covering my eyes so I could see a bit better however.

But upon that action alone had cause something to pop out of nowhere and reached out with its paw outward towards me. All I saw next was darkness.

I groaned to myself. Stirring into awakeness while my eyes were suddenly opened at the time. I glanced around upon the surroundings of where I was. Noticing that I was back upon the room once more. I exhaled and just hang my head, defeated perhaps and not trying to just escape anymore. But the rumbles of the flooring had snapped me out of my own depression however. That my ears flickered upon hearing the newfounding surroundings and my eyes lowered to the vibrating flooring beneath me. I blinked, my head tilted to the side and slowly, gaining an interest, I raised my head up towards the horizon. Quickly noticing a lining between the doors in front of me. That too vibrated alongside the flooring as well while my mind rushed, pondering as to where I was and what was I doing here.

But during the mists of the vibrations surrounding me, all of which had halted immediately where only the sounds of silence was the only thing left. My eyes opened up and I started blinking. Keeping my eyes up forth into the lining before me. It opened suddenly and a brightness blew up. Temporarily blinding me suddenly that I closed my eyes in response towards it. Growling and groaning as well as some other strange noises that I was making while taking a step forward. Entering upon the solid grounds underneath me. That was when I had opened my eyes and kept a glance towards the horizon in front of me. All around me I had saw the fields of grass; bushes and trees at the distance. Nature noises was surrounding me once my ears have gotten used to the sounds at all. But my ponderance was only towards the tranquility of where I was at the time.

For I started frowning; heart pounding against my chest while my eyes glanced around. Staring at the horizon and to the fields around me. Towards the tranquility of the place as my feet unknowingly walked forward. Driving me further from the starting spot behind me. I kept eyes upon my surroundings; towards the bushes. The trees that were there. In addition, someone else that was at the distance. I blinked upon recognizing it. That same figure stood there in between the bushes and spaces of some trees. Staring down onto me with a big hiding smile drifting from his snout. Eyes up forward; meeting with mines too. I kept eyes upon him. Though I was nervous, wondering what it was rather doing here. With a thought rising from the surface of my own mind, I just shake my own head and growled. Casting my eyes and visions towards somewhere else, moving onward through the fields before me.

For I had walked forward in silence; the grass crunching underneath my own feet while my eyes drift towards the horizon before me. Staring down onto the daylight skies where the sun was the only thing missing it had seemed. Upon that notice had my head tilted to the side, but I just shake my head and just ignored it anyway. Thinking that it was just something that the canines does not have within their own realm and I just moved on with my own life. I take twenty steps forward before stopping once again for the sounds of someone’s footsteps was heard upon my own flickering ear. I immediately turned around, looking to whomever was there behind me. But found nothing there; other than the quietness of the atmosphere behind. I soon grew nervous. Often times checking, but sports the same result and grew more anxious and nervous.

My own body flinched. My ears stretched from my skulls. I had felt something tingling within my own stomach that had forced my own tail to dropped upon the grounds beneath me. For often times, I dd glanced back over my shoulder. But like the last times, nothing was there. For upon it, I started sprinting instead. I felt the cold winds blowing against me. Displacing my own fur. My ears flicked backwards and still listened to the sounds of footsteps. I still ran. Ran till my feet had started aching and burning that it had forced me to stopped and pause. Temporarily taking a break to relax my own aching feet. Upon that time was when I heard nothing behind me. The sounds of footsteps had somehow faded even without me noticing it at all. While I struggled with my own breath, I rose my eyes up towards the horizon. Back towards the blue skies before me as I walked forward.

But something underneath me had stopped me immediately. Thus I had slipped and fell onto the ground; face first suddenly. Groaning while my eyes opened up, I felt something overtop of my own head. Something that was rather unusual however that I immediately rose my paw and snatched it. Hoisting it and leveled with my own eyes; I had realized then that the foreign object was just a piece of paper and something was written overtop of it. Beginning to read it as I was curious of where was I. But before I could finish the paper, something zipped on by. Striking the center of the paper where it had left a small hole therein. I blinked for a moment and turned my head around; spotting someone there awaiting for me with a growl and narrowed eyes upon its own face.